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HILL LIFE



VOLUME V

1930

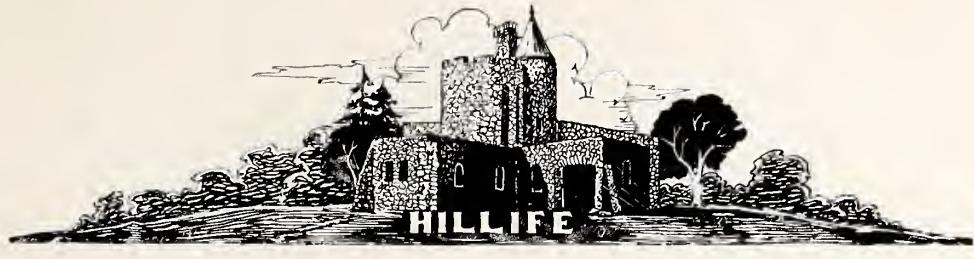


PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS OF CHAPEL HILL HIGH SCHOOL
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.



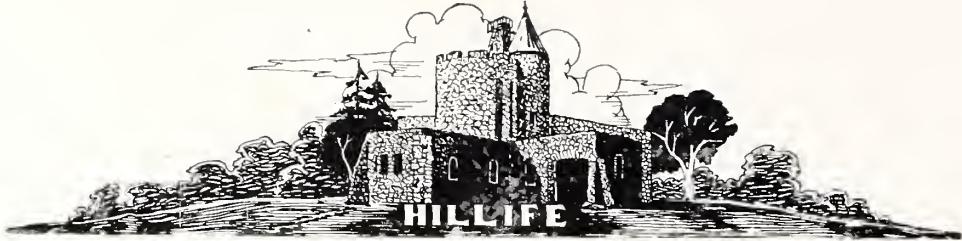
Foreword

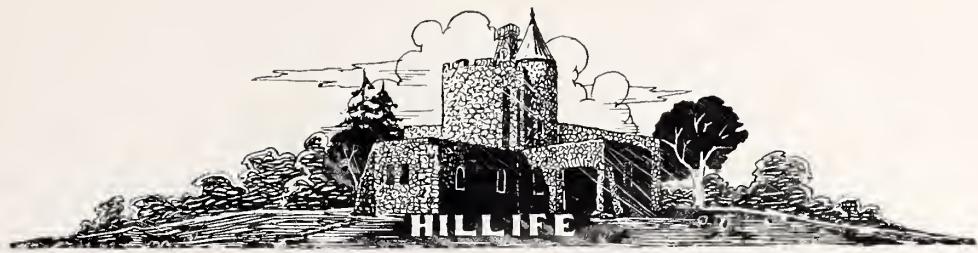
WE hope that as you scan the pages of this HILLIFE you will find the true life of the school represented, and that as you read it in the days to come you will be reminded of those good old days we spent together in C. H. H. S.



To
HOWARD FREDERICK MUNCH
OUR BELOVED TEACHER AND FRIEND
WE DEDICATE
THIS FIFTH VOLUME OF
HILLIFE

836617
(MRS. WILLIAM IRVINE)



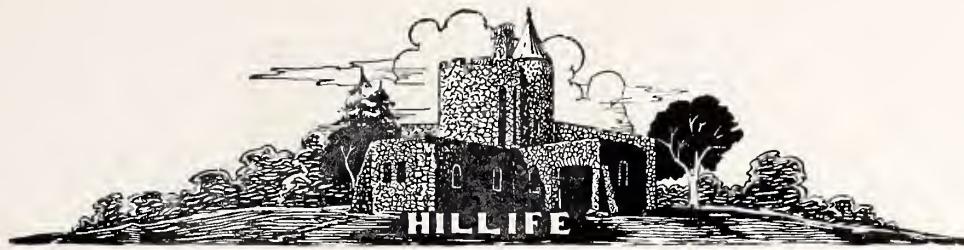


 <p>CARLTON E. PRESTON SCIENCE</p>		 <p>H. B. HOYLE SCIENCE</p>
 <p>MRS JENNIE T. LAWSON LATIN ~ ENGLISH</p>	 <p>ARNOLD KIMSEY KING HISTORY</p>	 <p>M. H. JONES ATHLETICS</p>
 <p>JOHN MINOR GWYNN LATIN</p>		 <p>MIRIAM ASHMORE ATHLETICS</p>



The Case in General

My ways are the ways of the lazy;
My thoughts are the thoughts of a fool;
My heart is the heart of a lover.
You've guessed it—I'm going to school!!!



Senior Class

MOTTO: "Climb tho' the rocks be rugged"

FLOWER: *Violet*

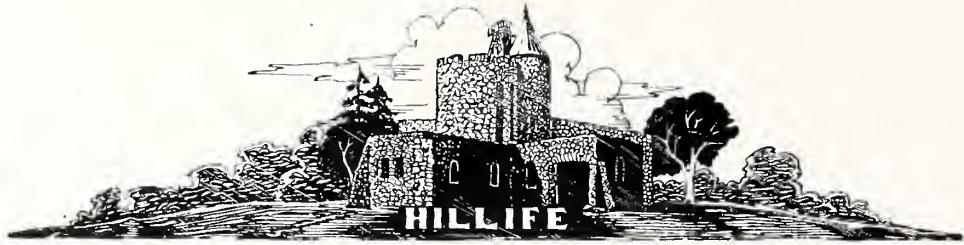
COLORS: *Purple and Gold*

GEORGE JULIAN KOCH.....	President
MARIA THERESA STROUD.....	Vice President
ELIZABETH RANEY.....	Secretary-Treasurer
MARINA HOYT HENRY.....	Historian
PENELOPE WILSON.....	Prophet
PENELOPE WILSON.....	Poet
MARGARET ELIZABETH BEAM.....	Testator



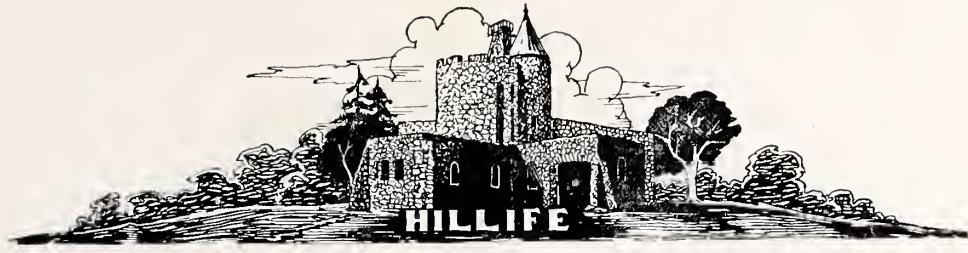
Senior Poem

I COULDN'T write a poem,
And I told them that I couldn't;
I really, truly couldn't, so there!
But they laughed and said, "How awful!"
(Now wasn't that a jawful?)
And what's more, they didn't care!
But I knew I had to write it;
So I stamped and said, "Dog bite it."
And asked them for just a little aid,
But they said I didn't need it,
And they weren't "agonna" cede it,
That they wouldn't even though they were paid.
Then I wept, and I "watered,"
And afterwhile they faltered;
They gave me a suggestion at last;
"Why don't you" they asked me, (they who had sassed me,)
"Write of every single pupil in the class?"
I began with Pauline Freeland,
The quiet Pauline Freeland,
But of her I couldn't write a single thing,
So I wept and I wailed,
(The tears simply hailed!)
And of some one else I did try to sing.
I picked out Emmett Lupton,
The handsome Emmett Lupton,
But only of his face could I write,
And since that didn't please me,
But very much did peeve me,



I had to pass him up for the night.
Then I thought of Rena Henry,
The writer, Rena Henry.
But there was so much of her I couldn't tell,
I ended up with nothing,
(I don't believe in bluffing!)
And I guess it is just about as well.
In turn, I thought of Council
And agile Andy Williams,
And the two Bennett lassies, by Jove,
But I couldn't pen a line
'Though I spent a heap of time;
So my head into my hands I dove,
And I pondered, and I pondered,
And my precious time I squandered
Over what in the world I should say
About darling Ledford Simmons
And Mr. Eugene Odum
And Nancy Leigh, the beauty of the day;
'Bout attractive Mamie Harward
And good natured Annie Fowler
And the cutest of the cute, Marie Strowd,
But 'twas all to no avail,
For Miss Me did simply fail
To write anything about the mentioned crowd.
Then I tackled Grady Durham
And the brilliant Betty Durham,
And again my efforts sadly failed;
Then I gave up in despair
And tore my kinky hair
And wailed and wailed and wailed,
(I hadn't even tried to write of Raney, 'Lisbest,
George Koch, Duncan Neville, Nancy Woods,
Or Eleanor Williams. There wasn't any use;
I knew I could not produce the goods.)
So I didn't write a poem,
A happy, snappy poem,
A poem like they wanted me to,
I only wrote this verse, (It's dismal as a hearse.)
Here it is; it was all I could do.
It is wonderfully jolly
To be graduating. Golly!
It feels great
To be leaving school behind us
And to seek that which beyond us
Seems to wait.

PENELOPE WILSON.



MARGARET ELIZABETH BEAM

Age 15

Margaret may have been voted both the biggest talker and the dumbest. We don't know about the last, but we do know that she can run her tongue. We think it should be reduced by now as it has been put to so much exercise.

Speaking of being dumb! We don't really believe that. She is quite clever with her pen *when* she wants to be. Here's hoping that her eloquence in speech and writing will bring her good luck in the future.

MARGARET LUEZANNIE BENNETT

Age 17

In the last year Margaret has blossomed out considerably. Her hair, which always was of a brilliant hue, is now even more brilliant. Her skin, which always was white, has by some intangible means become even more milky white. Even though she looks serene and calm, she is inwardly and sometimes outwardly gay. Here's hoping that some young fellow attracted by her quiet speech and calm manner may see her other side and become ensnared.

HATTIE MILDRED BENNETT

Age 17

You seldom see first cousins so inseparable, but Margaret and Mildred are exceptions to the rule. They seem to agree perfectly and show their real selves to each other. No one loves Vergil better than Mildred. The class could not exist without her. It is a source of perpetual excitement and interest to her. If Mildred is finally overcome by her infatuation for the poet, here's hoping she will marry a Latin scholar and live happily ever afterwards,—not following the example of Dido.



CLAUDE DOUGLAS COUNCIL

Age 17

"Mighty Council!" Claude's the best all round in the class. Besides football and basketball, he was the business manager of *HILL LIFE*. A better tennis player is hard to find anywhere. Athletics, we feel sure, will be sadly lacking without "Mighty."

But even with all these honors Claude has his "bugbears":—Math and English. Some day, however, these minor details will be overcome and Claude will ride on to victory.

ELIZABETH JANE DURHAM

Age 16

Beautiful and far from dumb. In fact, we call her brilliant. What more could a body ask for? Also, without asking for it, she's quite an actress, proven by the fact that she has been in two plays entered for the state contest. And if we remember rightly, there was a time when she sang in a school quartet. Indeed, she's quite an accomplished young maiden. We're expecting great results from you, Betty, for what one can't do with beauty, brains and bluffing isn't worth mentioning.

GRADY WATSON DURHAM

Age 21

When people are as quiet as Grady it is hard to tell what they think about or what is their favorite "hobby." However, it doesn't take much guessing to ascertain that Grady is mighty fond of basketball. Maybe he's usually dignified to an unheard of extent, but he certainly can move on the basketball court. And we know it'll be the same way with whatever he does after leaving school. He'll be quiet as ever and say little, but he'll enter into his job with the same zeal he does basketball.



ANNIE MAE FOWLER

Age 19

Annie's zeal for history surpasses even Claude's. How she must look forward each day for the *end* of the second period. We sympathize heartily. If she was not so good natured heaven only knows how she would stand it. But being the jolly, good natured soul that she is, she does manage to survive. Her disposition alone is enough to remove mountains; so of course we know she will accomplish wonders.

PAULINE FREELAND

Age 19

Though the school is unaware of it, Pauline has for some time been secretly married to Henry. Henry who? That's the question. (The wedding ring is a steering wheel.) And such an appetite as Henry has! To our sorrow and to the misery of Pauline's pocketbook, he is very much addicted to drink. Ask his bootlegger, Strowd's Garage. Sometimes, when he is on the verge of a cold, she, hearing his squeaky coughs, has to grease him. Though not allowed to attend her classes,—which we know he appreciates,—Henry waits patiently outside her window, getting as much knowledge as he can from the cold outside. One last hurrah for Henry and Pauline wishing them all happiness for their married life. We hope there will be no blowouts.

MAMIE LOUISE HARWARD

Age 17

The petite mademoiselle, the most attractive thing around, with her eternal giggle resounding from hill to hill. Popular? You bet! Who could help being so with that fifty foot roadster gliding swiftly around the Hill. May she—minus the car—finally meet *the* one who will find her as attractive without it as with it.



MARINA HOYT HENRY

Age 17

After regarding Rena casually, one can easily see why she was voted the best all-round. After seeing her elevate her eyebrows we do not wonder that she "ist" escaped by the slim margin of two votes being elected the most conceited "woman" in our class.

Happily, she is even more gifted in writing and acting than in prattling. It is hard to conjecture what the annual would have "beed" this year had it not been for Rena. We are sure she will be as excellent a manager of her enormous family (explanation in Prophecy) as she has been of this HILLIFE.

GEORGE JULIAN KOCH

Age 17

If other people were as energetic as George perhaps they would accomplish more. Without him more classes than one would be a flop. And he certainly keeps the trail hot after the teachers, making them hustle to keep up with him. Since he takes only three courses, there's plenty of time left for his hobby. Don't forget that; it's part of "Kochie." Not only does he make his own radio, but has his own broadcasting station.

THOMAS NEWCOMB LAWRENCE

Age 18

Tom knew a good thing when he saw it. We're glad he used his better judgment and came back home to school after a two year's absence. How some people (?) and athletics got along without him will probably always cause him to wonder. And we'll have to admit also that he adds right much to school life. Surprising as it may seem, he's an actor. Perhaps that helps out in a good many cases for him.



NANCY ROBERT LEIGH

Age 18

Nancy is really the most famous person of our class. Her fame because of her beauty is becoming national. Next year she will be heralded as "Miss America" we are sure. Her fame in basketball is also wide spread. What opportunity in the field of honors will be left for her? None, we think. In the future perhaps she will sweetly descend from her high perch and marry some unoffending mortal.

EUGENE PLEASANTS ODUM

Age 16

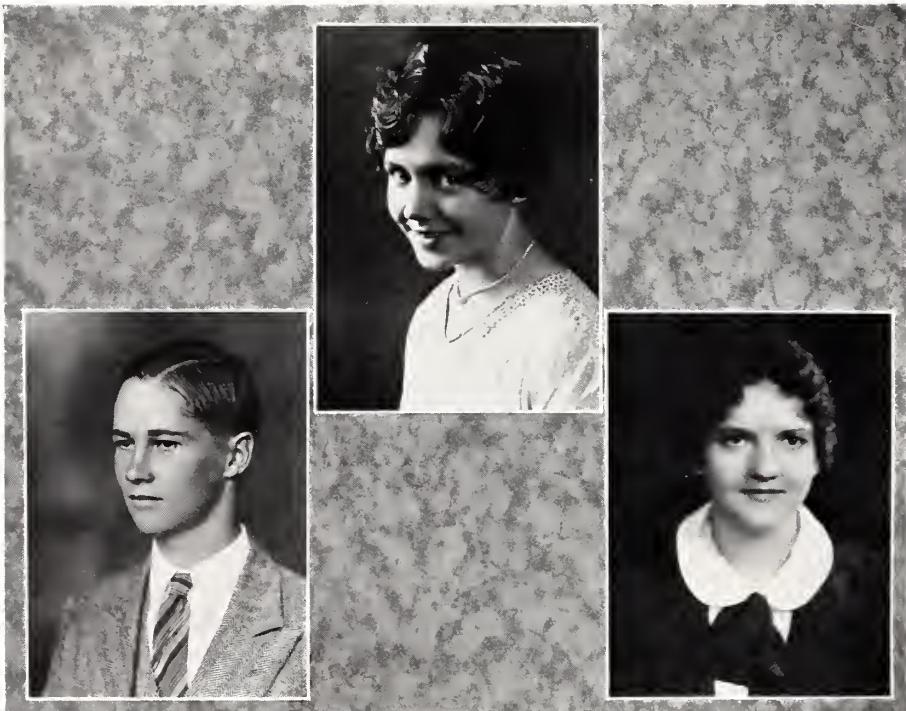
Odum thought enough of us to return from Florida this year, and the class received the wanderer home with open arms. It is the general opinion that while away he overcame, to a great extent, a fault we were somewhat sorry to see go. Just try to see if you can make him blush as much as he did, say two years ago. Of course he can still blush, we are glad to say. Every good person should, n'est-ce pas? And that reminds us: what would French class be without him? Not much. Whatever Eugene takes up will go over big,—that goes without saying.

HATTIE ELIZABETH RANEY

Age 17

Is she smart? Just ask Mr. Giduz. Every one knows what he thinks. And its about certain that over half the Vergil class would flunk if "Litibus" didn't help out now and then. To show how beloved she is, the whole class voted her treasurer, showing that we can trust our money to her—if she can ever get it.

There's one thing that has always puzzled her; how any girl can find pleasure in talking about "ole males" all the time. The question is, will that always cause her to wonder?



WILLIAM LEDFORD SIMMONS

Age 18

When—Ledford—starts—speaking—in—that—slow—drawl—of—his—we—all—have—to stop—and—listen, for we know that something worth while will have been said by the time he finishes. There's one who seems to be able to get more out of him than most of us, and we've often puzzled our brains to find out how she does it. (Perhaps if we rode a mule, we might discover the secret.) If Ledford makes people like him as much in the future as he does now, there's hardly any use of our wishing him good luck for it will be assured.

MARIA THERESA STROWD

Age 17

What a contagious and continual giggle has Maria. It's Mr. Giduz's "pet abomination" though a source of delight to every one else. Her brilliance flashes like a meteor across the general ignorance of Math III. Perhaps her laughing disposition has something to do with it. Some day those snickers and bickers will land her a big fish, who will consider her just the cutest and sweetest thing in the world. And we, in our small estimation, will think his opinion none too dumb.

PENELOPE WILSON

Age 17

Popular, brilliant, original, and undignified! That's "Penelly." At least that's what the class thinks of her, for she was voted the superlative of each. And that was right much to miss when she "took a notion" to go to Florida—as if there isn't enough of the "Sunny South" right here. Though she did run off when the new Ford arrived in the family she certainly helped a lot on the annual. Her present ambition is to be a gay spinster, whiling away her idle hours in writing novels and poems, painting great portraits, and exercising her Ford. Perhaps she will live up to this, perhaps not. Who can tell?



ANDY WILLIAMS

Age 18

To be sure "Sweet William" was not named for Andy! Honestly, that's impossible. They named Andy for "Sweet William" hoping that he would follow in the footsteps of the noted flower. We only hope that the family is not greatly disappointed. But then, it doesn't take sweetness or any like characteristics to be a basketball captain. At that he was a "beaner" every one will have to admit. Go to it, Andy; we're all betting on you.

ELEANOR WILLIAMS

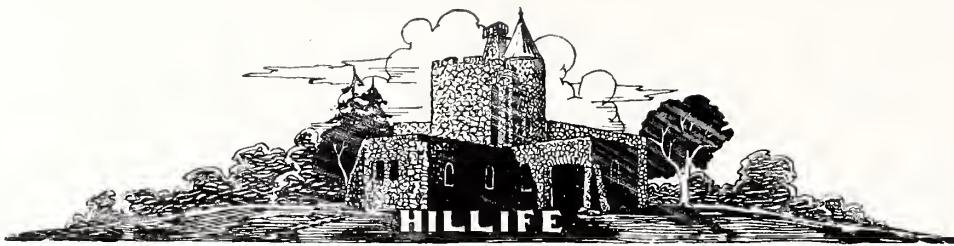
Age 19

If silence were golden it would be a surety that Eleanor would be a gold mine or mint or something to that effect. However, don't think we don't appreciate it. Out of our over noisy class, one or two people who don't voice opinions every minute 'n stop only to take a breath are certainly loved. It's a relief to find someone who'll even listen to us. Continue your present policy, Eleanor, and you'll find many admirers in this old world of ours.

MARY NANCY WOODS

Age 18

Nancy is one of those people whom we can't make out. While we work ourselves to death (?) to graduate in four years—more or less—she just drops a year and reaches out for her diploma in three. Imagine reading Cicero in a single summer while we work, glow, perspire and sweat over it fall, winter and spring. Nancy is neat and small and has many airs. May she continue to be neat and petite but overcome her airs.



Class History 1930

WE were off! And happy? Well, yes and no: Yes, because we were at last in high school—and no, for the same reason. It was good to be able to look down on those mere infants in grammar grades and claim that we belonged to the highest group in school. But then, since we were in this highest group, it called for a little more responsibility than we were used to putting forth. Thus our reason for not being *quite* happy.

It was in the fall of 1926 that we began to feel this great importance. Looking back now, it does not appear that it was altogether self-importance, either, for we were about sixty in number, which was really quite a part of the school. How the high school was able to get along before we arrived we can't quite see. (Did I speak of self-importance?) In the play entered for the state dramatic contest two leading roles were taken by members of the freshman class. We entered football, basketball and baseball. And then to cap the climax, we, the looked down upon babies, captured the basketball championship from our older brothers. This, at any rate, gave us self-confidence enough to overcome the impudent insults from our high and mighty enemies, the sophomores.

One thing we can never forget about that year. We had student government, and often were the times when, quaking in our boots, we were taken before that sedate body, the student council. We truly lived in mortal fear and dread whenever we pranced on the grass or chewed gum in class for fear we'd have to write a sentence 150 times promising that never again would we do such a thing. Oh! it was horrible, all right.

And the orchestra? Yes, some of us belonged to that. I was right at first. I can't see how they ever got along without us. And how will things run when we are gone? That's easily answered. There have been and will be more freshmen coming in who will be just as eager as we were four years ago.

The second year we came back, having successfully passed Math, Civics, Latin, English, and Science,—some of us at least. But this year was different. The first glamor had worn off; and we were no longer new, nor were we watched as closely by other classes as we were the year before. For you know how kindly and fatherly we all feel toward freshmen. Sophomores seem just a little left out. Seniors, of course, are the thing, and juniors are looked upon as the next graduating class and are looking forward to it. Freshmen are just freshmen, but mighty important just the same. But Sophomores, no longer new, have so long to look ahead that everything seems just a little too vague. The only thing we know about them is that at the first of every year they give it to their poor younger brothers and sisters. Never does it enter their heads how they were tormented the year before,—or perhaps that's just the trouble. They try to get even with some one and pounce on the wrong groups.

Overcoming this handicap—if it may be called such—the class of '30 sped on without losing pep and interest. Again we made others open their eyes and wonder how we managed to hold the championship in basketball for two years. They just had to hand it to us; we were a smart bunch. We were developing celebrities for the school rapidly. The captain of the boys' team in basketball was no other than our own "mighty Council," who held the distinction for two years.



Then Juniors! Now we really felt proud. Of what? We don't exactly know unless it was that we had passed enough work to keep up, but not enough to kill any one person were it all combined. As soon as we were organized well enough to collect the class together in a meeting, we decided upon and ordered our rings. We waited for what seemed years and years before they came. And then did we get them? Indeed not! The package was sent C.O.D. and you know what that meant, collecting money, a job as hard as any we know of at C. H. H. S. After much agony and more waiting the money was finally collected. And, Oh! they were beautiful rings! At least we thought so until we discovered Efland and Hillsboro had ones just like them.

A war was waged this year far and wide, caused by jealousy of the other classes toward the mighty Juniors. Making use of the flagpole which had been presented by the graduating class of the year before, we raised a purple and gold banner beneath the American flag. Was this appreciated by the other classes? On the other hand, they became exceedingly jealous. Up the pole some climbed and rent our flag assunder. But don't for a moment suppose that our spirit was crushed by such an action. Indeed, it was raised. Another flag even better than the first was put up higher than before, putting further destruction out of the question. Realizing what an ingenious crowd we were, some of the more up and coming sophs got a gun and shot it down. Well, we decided that it was time to quit when guns and ammunition were brought out. Thus we saved the honor of the school by having no bloodshed or murder committed.

The really big moment and success of the year was the so-called Junior-Senior Banquet. Banquet, did I say? Well, no, but a picnic is just as good any day. Thinking that it was a fine time of the year to begin the swimming season, we went to Sparrow's pool. However, it was a little too chilly for most of us, though those who had some desire to get sick right at exam time went in regardless.

The boys again took off the honor of winning the championship in basketball, but this was not surprising to any one for it was really expected. In fact, it was becoming a habit.

Seniors at last! And just nine months before our goal would be reached. Yet did we feel any different than we did as freshmen? We realized that we had covered three years of hard work and that those who would graduate had well earned their reward. But in our hearts there was very little difference.

And now it is June. These last months have flown by quicker than any of those in the three preceding years. No, we won't bluff; we're glad to leave school and go on to something higher. But we are sorry to leave the friends, both pupils and teachers, we have made and loved through our many years in school together. We will leave, and some of these friends we will never see again. Yet we are glad to go on to what we think will be a different life. Probably it will be about the same, for our lives and characters have been pretty well formed during these last four years.

One thing more let me add: that though we started a class of sixty and end up with only nineteen, we are proud of our group. We hope we are quality if not quantity.

RENA HENRY.



Class Prophecy

HARKEN, ye classmates, and listen well,
For of your futures I will tell:
Margaret Beam will be a writer
"Really rather neat"
Until some swain will "ruin the works"
By claiming his sweet.
Margaret Bennett, I've a notion,
Will a seamstress be;
She will fashion "things" (?) to wear
For both you and me.
Mildred Bennett, I am sure,
Will make a fine trained nurse
And lessen people's sorrows
Before they hit the hearse.
Annie Fowler will invent
A "falling off" diet
And will make a fortune
When the fat ladies buy it.
Pauline Freeland, though she doubts it
Will soon married be
To somebody from these parts.
You just wait and see.
Mamie Harward, tiny thing,
Will be a dairy maid.
She'll run her father's milk shop
And be exceedingly well paid.
Rena Henry, who, as you know
Our "speedunk" annual runs,
Will add to her accomplishments
One husband and twelve sons.
Nancy Leigh, the class beaute,
Will fold her hands and wait
Until some bird with song absurd
His "will-you-dear" will make.
"Bet" Raney, the brilliant lass,
Will run a school for lassies
In which she will conduct a class
On "How to skip your classes."
Maria Strowd, who's just too cute
Will a riding mistress be,
And will spend her "precious spare time"
Writing stuff called poetry!

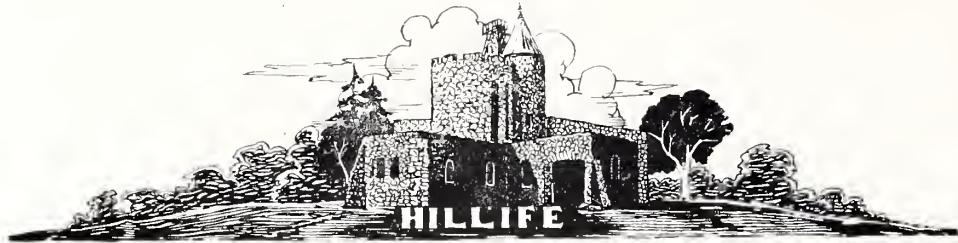


HILLIFE

Eleanor Williams, in some city
Will buy a clothing store
And under her "big" management
The prices will be lower.
Betty Durham, let me add,
Will be a movie star
Whose face will be a thing of grace
On bill boards near and far.
Nancy Woods will learn shorthand
And a secretary become;
In the governor's offices
Her typewriter will hum.
Claude Council, our "mighty" man,
Will a mightier gentlemen be
When he becomes Mayor of Chapel Hill
And wears a silk hat. (Hot gee!)
Grady Durham will own a farm
Extending far and wide,
And a dear little maid with a form like a squash
Will walk by Grady's side.
George Julian Koch, or "Illustrious"
Will put his radio down
And, profiting from class arguments
Become a lawyer of renown.
Emmett Lupton, the class "good looks,"
Will write sonnets to a cow
In which he will commemorate
Her milk,—and how!
Duncan Neville will graduate
In about eight more years
And the whole school will say good bye
To him with many tears.
Ledford Simmons will be a teacher
And a good one, too,
For when the girls make eyes at him,
He'll know what to do!
Andy Williams will be a coach
Of some kind of high school sport
Perhaps it will be basketball
Or the game on the tennis court.

These are your futures which I predict
I hope they have suited you well
But whether they will come true or no
Only time can tell.

PENELOPE WILSON.



Senior Class Will

THE class of '30 of the Chapel Hill High School of Orange County, of the State of North Carolina, being of sound mind and intellect, after due consideration and thoughtful meditation, doth will and bequeath to the following in recognition of their merits and deserts, with the hope and trust they will use them to the betterment of our Alma Mater, and accept them with the benevolent spirit in which they are given, these things that we have loved and cherished so much.

1. Elizabeth Raney leaves her ability to float on past pedigree to Arnold Breckenridge.
2. Maria Strowd leaves her cuteness to Kathryn McGalliard.
3. Penelope Wilson wills her studious zeal to Otway Brown, feeling that he will need this added assistance in order that he may graduate in the twentieth century.
4. Betty Durham gives her marvelous wit to Webb Evans.
5. To Annie Lee McCauley, George Koch leaves his wondrous executive ability.
6. Margaret Bennett leaves her calmness to Lyal Mai Reynolds.
7. Pauline Freeland wills her modesty to Rebeeca Jordan.
8. Nancy Leigh wills her striking beauty to Lena Morris.
9. Mildred Bennett leaves her neatness to Benjamin Stevens.
10. Nancy Woods gives her taste for Grammar to Billy Reynolds. We know William appreciates it.
11. Mamie Harward, passing on into the great outer world, leaves behind her popularity with the opposite sex to Frances Lloyd.
12. Rena Henry gives her popularity with Mr. Farrar to Eugene Cate, whom, we are sure, is in need of such.
13. Eugene Odum wills his ability to extricate a pleasing word from Elizabeth Raney (Man-hater) to whomever is most suited for it.
14. Grady Durham bequeaths his quiet dignity to Lawrence Cheek; Miss Graves, we feel positive, will thank Grady.
15. Ledford Simmons gives his passion for details to Julian Renn.
16. Annie Fowler wills her sunny disposition to Billy Strowd.
17. Elizabeth Remson leaves her flirtatious powers to Vivian Crawford.

MARGARET BEAM, *Protector.*

Witnesses:

CLARENCE,
ALICE, and all of her kitchen force.

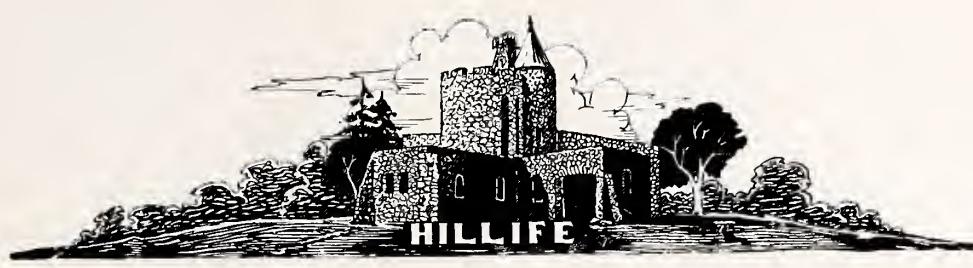




Superlatives

Best looking girl.....	Nancy Leigh
Best looking boy.....	Claude Council
Best all-round girl.....	Rena Henry
Best all-round boy.....	Claude Council
Most conceited girl.....	Betty Durham
Most conceited boy.....	Harold Ernst
Most popular girl.....	Penelope Wilson
Most popular boy.....	George Koch
Most dignified girl.....	Margaret Bennett
Most dignified boy.....	Ledford Simmons
Best girl athlete.....	Nancy Leigh
Best boy athlete.....	Andy Williams
Cutest girl.....	Maria Stroud
Cutest boy.....	George Koch
Biggest talker.....	Margaret Beam
Most attractive.....	Mamie Harward
Neatest.....	Mildred Bennett
Laziest.....	Harold Ernst
Best executive.....	George Koch
Most original.....	Penelope Wilson
Dumbest.....	Margaret Beam
Best student.....	Penelope Wilson
Biggest baby.....	Elizabeth Raney
Most undignified girl.....	Penelope Wilson
Most undignified boy.....	Duncan Neville
Bigest bluff.....	Tom Lawrence









Lya Mae Reynolds



Julian Raney



Billy Reynolds



Preston Sparrow



Mariana Taylor



Nathan Walker



Francis White



Stella Womble



Juniors

JOANNA BROCKWELL

She has golden hair and eyes of blue
That show Joanna smiling through.

VIVIAN CRAWFORD

Vivian is always superbly neat
And altogether sweet.

ALTA DUKE

One does not soon forget her grace
And sweet, enchanting face.

VIRGINIA ELLIOTT

We understand she likes to peck
By heck!

THEO FIELDS

Theo admits that she thinks boys
Are most enormous joys.

INEZ FREELAND

It pays you well to know Inez
Everybody who knows her "sez."

MARGARET JORDAN

You always remember Margaret's smile
Because it lasts a great long while.

REBECCA JORDAN

If you're going to give a party and want to
have fun
Just ask Rebecca and her chewing gum.

ELSIE LAWRENCE

Can she dance? My, she can dance!
And you should see her prance!

EDITH PICKARD

It's good to see Edith with a basketball
For into the basket it's bound to fall.

LYAL MAIE REYNOLDS

She likes to flirt and she likes to flap
With "Butler" Jones. "So much for that!"

MARIANNA TAYLOR

She knows how to write and she certainly can
paint,
But don't fool yourself; she is no saint!

EVA THIRFT

Eva has oodles of tinkling curls
That are so becoming to becoming girls.

FRANCES WHITE

Frances is a gem; she has a good brain,
Yet is not conceited about the same.

STELLA WOMBLE

Stella doesn't talk much, but she certainly thinks,
And as some folks will tell you, she often winks.

OTWAY BROWN

Small Son: Say, Mom what are exaggerations?
Mrs. Whoever U Like: Otway Brown's legs.

WILSON COFFIN

He's really not as dreadful as his name,
And he has a good headful of brain.

COIT COKER

Coit has a complex that's exceedingly funny,
And, you know, he looks like a little pink bunny!

WEBB EVANS

Like all good boys, he is sometimes bad
And flees the right hand of his Dad.

ODELL KING

A great "hoofball" player is Odell King
Whose praises far and wide we sing.

HOWARD MANNING

Howard is quite an industrious
One of us.

LARRY MARKS

Larry is too cute to be a boy
And much too coy.

ERIC METZENTHIN

Eric speaks English and German, too,
Which is quite remarkable for a boy to do.

OTIS PENDERGRAFT

Otis and "Katy"! "Katy" and Otis!
They're always together, you'll notice.

PRESTON SPARROW

Preston plays the piano, Wow!
And how!

JULIAN RANEY

Of course, Julian never shirks,
But I wouldn't say that he overworks.

BILLY REYNOLDS

He wields a tennis racket and wields it well
As the scores 'gainst his opponents easily tell.

HOWARD STONE

Howard believes in having fun
And always manages to get some.

NATHAN WALKER

Nathan's just too brilliant for words,
But so are all wise birds!

HAROLD ERNST

He's just like a movie hero in real life
Except he lacks a pretty, divorced wife!



Sophomores

WILLIAM BARBOUR
JESSE BARNES
WILLIAM BOONE
ARNOLD BRECKENRIDGE
BATTLE BROWN
COLIX CAMPBELL
DEWITT CARROLL
EUGENE CATE
LAWRENCE CHEEK
CORAN CORRELL
DICK DASHIELL
HAROLD ERNST
DONALD FORSTER
HERMAN FUSSLER
CRAIG MCINTOSH
PAUL MCKEE
R. H. MORGAN
PAUL MOSHER
JOHN MUNCH
GLENN NEVILLE
JOSEPH PAGE

PAUL PENDERGRAFT
MANSEL PENNINGTON
WILLIAM PRIVETTE
CHILTON PROUTY
EDWARD RAY
GAYLORD SIMMONS
JUNIUS SPARROW
THURSTON STEELE
S. T. STRICKLAND
FRANK UMSTEAD
JOHN WALKER
BILLIE WEAVER
SHELDON WHITE
LACY WILSON
IRBY WRIGHT
BENNIE JEAN ANDREWS
MARJORIE BORING
SYBLE CANNADY
LOUISE CRABTREE
CAROLINE CROWDER
EDNA CUMMING

NANCY DURHAM
LOIS ELMORE
ALICE FOWLER
PEARL HACKNEY
GRACE HOGAN
DORIS LINDSAY
CLARA LLOYD
FRANCES LLOYD
ANNIE LEE McCUALEY
KATHRYN McGALLIARD
CHRISTINE MANN
MAUDE ETIEL MANN
MARGARET MARSHALL
KATHERINE PENDERGRAFT
SADIE PORTER
THELMA POYTHRESS
HELEN RIGGSBEE
JUANITA TALBERT
CARLENE WILLIAMS
THELMA WILLS
RUBY WRIGHT

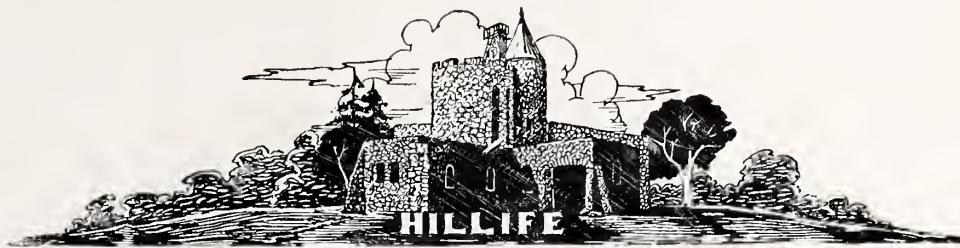


Freshmen

JAMES ANDREWS
CLYDE ATWATER
RICHARD BARBOUR
BRYANT BREWER
VERNON BURCH
EDWARD CALDWELL
MILLARD CATE
WALTER CLARK
LEROY DOLLAR
BRUCE DURHAM
CECIL ERNST
ROBERT FOISTER
AUBREY HARWARD
ARCHIBALD HENDERSON
JAMES HORNE
BRUCE JACKSON
FRANK KING
HERMAN LLOYD
ALBERT McCauley
DONALD MCKEE
EDWARD MANN
THOMAS MOSHER
NOBLE NEVILLE
WILLIAM NEVILLE
BENSON PARTIN
GEORGE PATRICK
JOHN PAVLAKIS
THEODORE PENDERGRAFT

COLEY RAY
ERNEST RAY
JOFFRE RAY
WILLIAM RAY
ELMO RENN
JULIAN RENN
BRUCE RIGGSBEE
HUBERT ROCHELLE
BRUCE SMITH
CHARLIE SPARROW
JESSE SPARROW
LEWIS SPARROW
RICHARD SPARROW
BENJAMIN STEVENS
TAFT TEAGUE
GRIFFIN TRIPP
GILBERT WAGSTAFF
SIDNEY WALLS
EDWARD WEST
MARK WHITAKER
LESTER WILSON
HUBERT YEARGEN
LUCILLE BENNETT
MADELINE BROWN
VIRGINIA BURCH
THELMA CLARK
MARGARET COWARD

NOVIE DIXON
AGNES FREELAND
MARY LLOYD HEAD
NAOMI HOCTT
JUNE HOGAN
MARIE LAWRENCE
MARY LLOYD
RUTH LLOYD
FLOY MAYNOR
LENA MORRIS
RUTH MURRAY
KATRINA NASH
GENERA NEVILLE
ELEANOR PENDERGRAFT
HAZEL PENDERGRAFT
MARGARET RAY
NANCY SPARROW
VIVIAN SPARROW
LOUISE STONE
BILLIE STROWD
LOUISE TAYLOR
CHRISTINE TEAGUE
MELCENA WATSON
FLORA WHITE
AUDREY WILLIAMS
LENORE WOMBLE
HELEN WRIGHT
ERICA ZIMMERMAN



Junior High School

FRANCES ANDREWS
NELL BOOKER
ANNIE MAE BROWN
MARY FRANCES BURCH
BILL CANADA
LUTHER CANADA
COILA CARDEN
WALTER CRABTREE
WILEY FRANKLIN
GLENN FIELDS
MARY FRANCES GOOCH
MARY HENRY
BRUCE HOGAN
RUTH HOWARD
BILLY HUDSON
MARGARET JORDAN
ANN TURNER KNIGHT
CARL LACOCK
LOUISE LLOYD

ARTHUR LLOYD
H. D. LEIGH, JR.
RUTH LEIGH
JACK LONG
CONNIE MAYZE
LOUISE MERRITT
MARGARET MUNCH
MARVIN McCUALEY
MARY McFARLAND
ETHEL McGALLIARD
GENE McINTOSH
MARY McKEE
BILL NEVILLE
SALLIE PAGE
JOSEPHINE PENDERGRAPH
WARD PHILLIPS
WILMA PORTER
HAROLD RAY
ELIZABETH SPARROW

PETER STEELE
MARGUERITE STEVENS
EDGAR STONE
ODENA TALBERT
EDMUND TAYLOR
BASIL TAYLOR
DALTON TILLMAN
JOHN UMSTEAD
ELIZABETH UZZELLE
JAMES VAN HECKE
CHARLES VILBRANDT
VERNON WEAVER
JOHN WHITT
C. B. WILLS
LEWIS WILLIAMS
MARGARET WOMBLE
RUBY WRIGHT
HUBERT YEARGEN
CLAIBORNE YEARGEN





What Would Happen If—

Miss Penny was to give "A's" very often;
Ledford Simmons had plenty of pep;
Mrs. Lawson didn't get after people for running in the hall;
Miss Evans didn't say, "Now, lets be quiet";
"Red" Elliot went to a football game;
Howard Stone finished high school;
Margaret Bennett wasn't dignified;
Elizabeth Raney wasn't a teachers' pet;
Julian ditto wasn't babyish;
Lyal Maie didn't argue;
Harold Ernst didn't have curls;
Katherine McGalliard didn't primp;
Rebecca Jordan didn't flirt;
Joanna Brockwell wasn't romantic;
"Chip" Prouty was polite;
"Red" Barns didn't assist the girls;
The bell after recess was heard;
The girls stayed off the rockwall;
George Koch agreed with anybody;
There was a crowd out for the debates;
William Privette got on the subject and stayed there;
Miss Penny got *off* the subject;
Lawrence Cheek paid attention;
Frank Umstead didn't try to shine;
Everyone trooped in and out of Mr. Gwynn's classes getting books after the bell had rung;
Virginia Elliott came to school every day;
Grady Durham knew all about the "ablative case";
Mr. Hoyle didn't read bedtime stories in chapel;
There weren't any rules and regulations;
Mr. Giduz was mute;
Mr. Gwyn bought a new hat?
Good night! What *would* happen?





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MARIANA TAYLOR.....	<i>Associate Editor</i>
CLAUDE COUNCIL.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
NATHAN WALKER.....	<i>Associate Business Manager</i>
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LYAL MAIE REYNOLDS.....	<i>Vice President</i>
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 JOHN MUNCH
 DEWITT CARROLL
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 EUGENE ODUM
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 DICKIE BARBOUR
 TEDDY CALDWELL
 GRADY DURHAM
 CECIL ERNST

WEBB EVANS
 HERMAN FUSSLER
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 JAMES HORNE
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 FRANK KING
 LEWIS SPARROW
 MARK WHITAKER
 GEORGE PATRICK





DEBATING CLUB



HI-Y CLUB



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



SPORTS CLUB



Football Team

O. KING, Captain	Fullback
TOM LAWRENCE.....	Left End
COLEY RAY.....	Left Tackle
FRANK KING.....	Center
TAFT TEAGUE.....	Right Guard
DUNCAN NEVILLE.....	Right Tackle
EDWARD RAY, Captain Elect	Right End
CLAUDE COUNCIL.....	Quarterback
DICK DASHIELL.....	Left Halfback
WALTER McKNIGHT.....	Right Halfback
BAYMAN UPCHURCH.....	Left Halfback
GRIFFIN TRIPP.....	Tackle
PAUL PENDERGRAPIL.....	Center
JULIAN RENN.....	Guard
HARALD RAY.....	Halfback
BILLIE BARBOUR.....	Quarterback
HOWARD STONE.....	Guard
BILL CANADA.....	Manager

Football Record

Chapel Hill	25	Asheboro	6
Chapel Hill	6	Bragtown	0
Chapel Hill	0	Oxford	38
Chapel Hill	12	Alexander Wilson	6
Chapel Hill	0	Roxboro	12
Chapel Hill	39	Henderson	0
Chapel Hill	14	Hillsboro	13
Chapel Hill	6	Carolina Frosh Reserves.....	12
Chapel Hill	12	Carolina Frosh Reserves.....	6



Boys' Basketball

CLAUDE COUNCIL.....	Right Forward
CHIP PROUTY.....	Left Forward
TOM LAWRENCE.....	Center
BILL REYNOLDS.....	Right Guard
ANDY WILLIAMS, Captain.....	Left Guard

Subs.: Noble Neville, Grady Durham, John Umstead, Billy Barbour, Luther Canada, Eugene Odum, Bill Canada, Manager.

Record

Chapel Hill	28	Durham	38
Chapel Hill	32	*Pittsboro	30
Chapel Hill	28	*U. N. C. C. S. P.....	27
Chapel Hill	50	Pittsboro	16
Chapel Hill	17	Alexander Wilson	11
Chapel Hill	46	Bragtown	22
Chapel Hill	21	Efland	14
Chapel Hill	75	Efland	5
Chapel Hill	15	Alexander Wilson	17
Chapel Hill	46	Mebane	14
Chapel Hill	29	Roxboro	15
Chapel Hill	30	Burlington	15
Chapel Hill	16	Mebane	10
Chapel Hill	21	Burlington	17

State College Tourney

Chapel Hill	1	Monroe	0
Chapel Hill	14	Stanley	15

*Extra Period.



Football

FOOTBALL has meant more in C. H. S. this season than it has any season since Grady Pritchard, etc. beat the University varsity in the season of '21.

We've had a new coach this year. Coach Jones hails from Clemson, down in S. C. He is a coach of some experience.

He took the green Chapel Hill High School boys that had never felt a pigskin and taught them enough of Josh Coty's football to bring through a very successful season. Captain King proved to be a good leader of the squad. Dick Dashiell, Tom Lawrence, and Odell King, promise to make first class football players, and since we lose practically none of the squad this year, we are looking forward to a successful future in football.



Basketball

COACH Jones came through with a howling good basketball team this year. His success is remarkable considering the material with which he started out. He developed several good players in his first season here with us at Chapel Hill, and luckily we won't loose but one of the players by graduation this year; therefore we have promise of a successful team next year. Council came through by scoring 215 points for his team, which was the greatest number of points scored by any one player. Captain Williams led his team through the best season that Chapel Hill has had in many a day.





Basketball

NANCY LEIGH, Captain.....	Right Forward
LOUISE TAYLOR.....	Left Forward
BENNIE JEAN ANDREWS.....	Center Forward
MAUDE ETHEL MANN.....	Center Guard
NANCY DURHAM.....	Right Guard
ALICE FOWLER.....	Left Guard

Subs: Edith Pickard, Becky Jordan, Carlene Williams, Syble Canada.

Record

Chapel Hill	26	Coeds	25
Chapel Hill	14	Town Girls	18
Chapel Hill	12	Efland	35
Chapel Hill	17	Cobb Memorial	24
Chapel Hill	36	Coeds	13
Chapel Hill	29	Mebane	8
Chapel Hill	28	Roxboro	17
Chapel Hill	19	Bethel Hill	10
Chapel Hill	23	Cobb Memorial	24
Chapel Hill	20	Bragtown	20
Chapel Hill	13	Efland	27
Chapel Hill	16	Blue Streak	27
Chapel Hill	19	Mebane	12
Chapel Hill	25	Bragtown	22
Chapel Hill	26	Henderson	24
Chapel Hill	18	Henderson	13
Chapel Hill	14	Blue Streak	13



Baseball Team

E. RAY.....	Pitchers
BILL CANADA.....	
OTIS PENDERGRAPH.....	
ODELL KING.....	
C. RIGGSBEE.....	First Base
C. WEAVER.....	Second Base
DASHIELL.....	Short Stop
F. KING.....	Third Base
RIGGSBEE.....	Left Field
J. RAY.....	Center Field
HENDERSON.....	Right Field
WRIGHT.....	Right Field

Subs.: L. Canada, Jackson, Atwater, J. Renn, Caldwell, E. Renn, Neville, Raney, Harwood.



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